

ELENI SIKELIANOS

FROM NOW I TELL WHAT I KNEW

In this house my daughter asks me over dinner do you believe in god

got

fed up

with my hedging pseudo antihegemony

it would be upsetting if you were an amethyst she says let's stop

talking about it are you an atheist or an altruist

I'm a wannabe anarchist, pro-fantastic

then night transpired

a dark piece of moss

in a plastic bag

dragged across my forehead

amethyst befall me Idaho

In Timbuktu I want to be gifted enough to receive a visit from my own-self from
when I was a child

walking along the long dark edge pre-self I crossed

to the bottom-left athwart the grief pool when dads were alive, bright-souled, shy

Just as

once a

neophyte

Prince came running across
our faces / spaces
understanding all
ligatures between the two like sisters
in love with the same sea

and the Falklands were not an issue
and Western Sahara was peaceably shared

President Mohamed Abdelaziz Meets Irish Minister of Foreign Affairs
and who owns Badme, Bakassi, Banc du Geyser or Bir Tawil (no-man's land *de jure*)

Sawrahi
buffer zone
Bethlehem
referendum

Tony, you're a Texan
but Niwot's got you come nighttime
Come nighttime
I'm gonna come here, live here, and I'm gonna be better than before

before I was with you
bathed in starlight

in the dusty light of Cuisnahuat

Soaring Homicide Rate in U.S. Cities

Oil Rig's Owner Settles Gulf Spill Case

Malala Yousafzai's Parents Arrive at UK Hospital

Murder Charges Are Filed in New Delhi Gang Rape

And what I know anywhere

the world is a dangerous place for a girl

as in a dream-town a man has stolen my friend Charlene

In Colorado or in Salt Lake City she splits herself in two

to protect herself in Swat

he knows how to dismember a girl near Lake Ketner

to tell if he's killed before

(examine the crime scene)

he's killed before

he's killed before

Don't write those words

Don't write those words

why take my emotion away (grey)

put it over there for now (Big Dipper)

catenary slide from sky to Katmandu can always bring your feeling back

what protection for the girl-body, man-body, any body?

found a man-body under blankets in Flagstaff down by the creek

(where the father-body was once kicking H)

frozen, flowering at the chest

his heart was bumped was hunched and hurt

were you going to leave him and let the wolves eat him?

Take him back

to the daughter (the father-body is also

the daughter's body) But some bodies

can never be found and some

can never be bound

And in Seattle where it always sounds like someone's taking a shower
it smells like dumb luck
in muscular Seattle rooted down in its piney ground

the light is blind
& she is there
Nisqually
Susqually'absh
People of the Grass

and a brown-haired boy, Highway 5, in the car next-door biting
speeding into a Subway vicing innocent
around Puget Sound

I know a small world away from Medicine Creek Treaty rising Tumwater and
any river's watershed plus
Large Americans anywhere
O large Americans, love of

Shoeless in Seattle stress
relief therapy in the child's poem a potato
falls on the pop

star's head (it's Justin
Beiber's)

I will not
look this up
on the internet why the blue

portion of white light
from the sun is
 scuzzily scattered
over Rangoon and Kuching

All I know is blue

And in Colorado I will tell you

Crows in the snow Hello.

Crows in the snow Goodbye.

(*Hei-hei*, Anselm Hollo)

Also, a crane on the sky-
line glints from the high-
way , geese strip across the dinosaur

cloud loping, skidding behind it

This is a world. This is a world-

view / Happiness every day in America

what we come to know and how we know it

and here I pile all I do or will not know

“pony,” “brake,” “star,” “oak,” “green,” “ridge,” “tree,” “to hide,” “to flee”

How do you say Whenever they dance let me see near Sacramento?

The crackling blackbirds behind the words in Pipil?

I don't even know what I am.

Which brings me here.